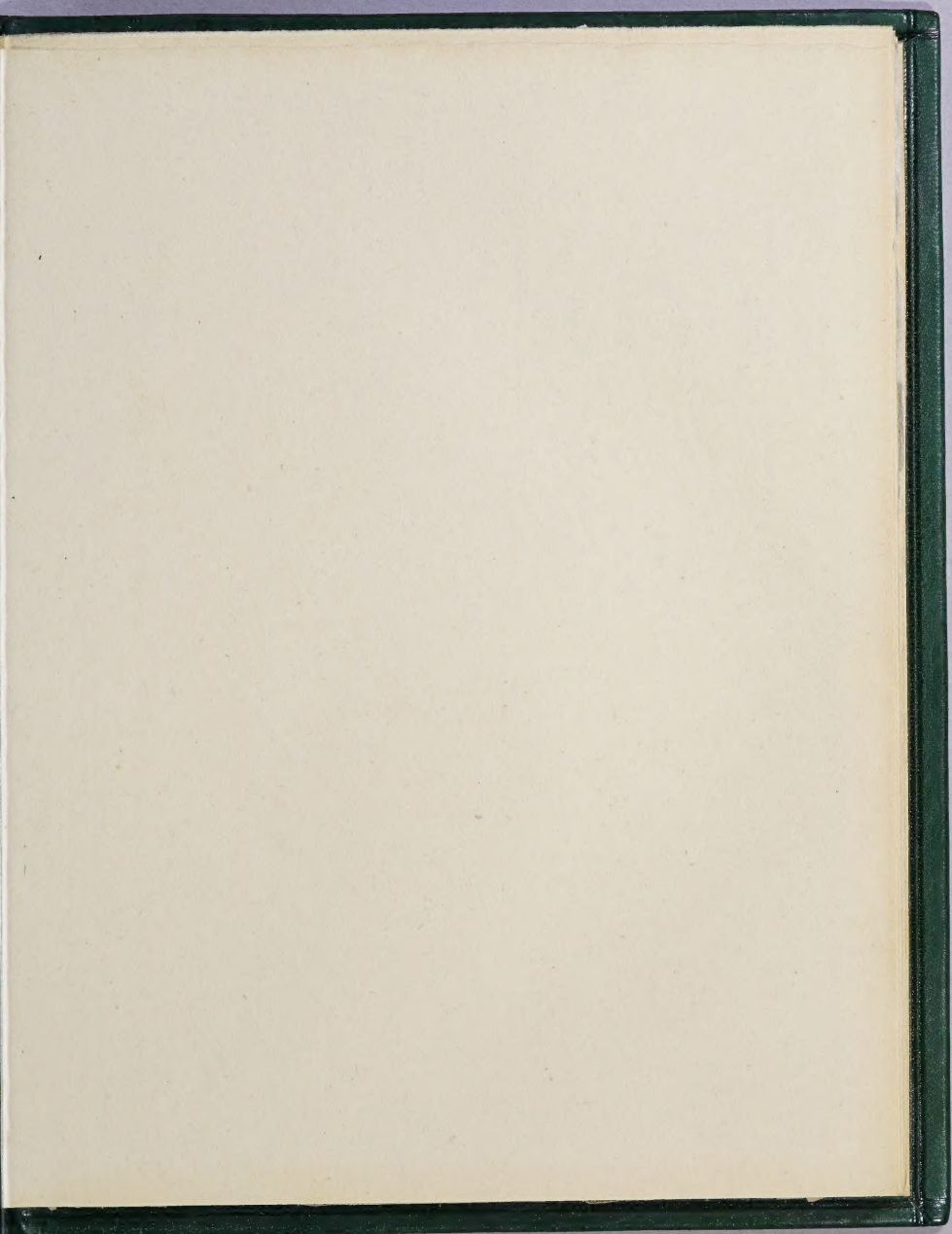


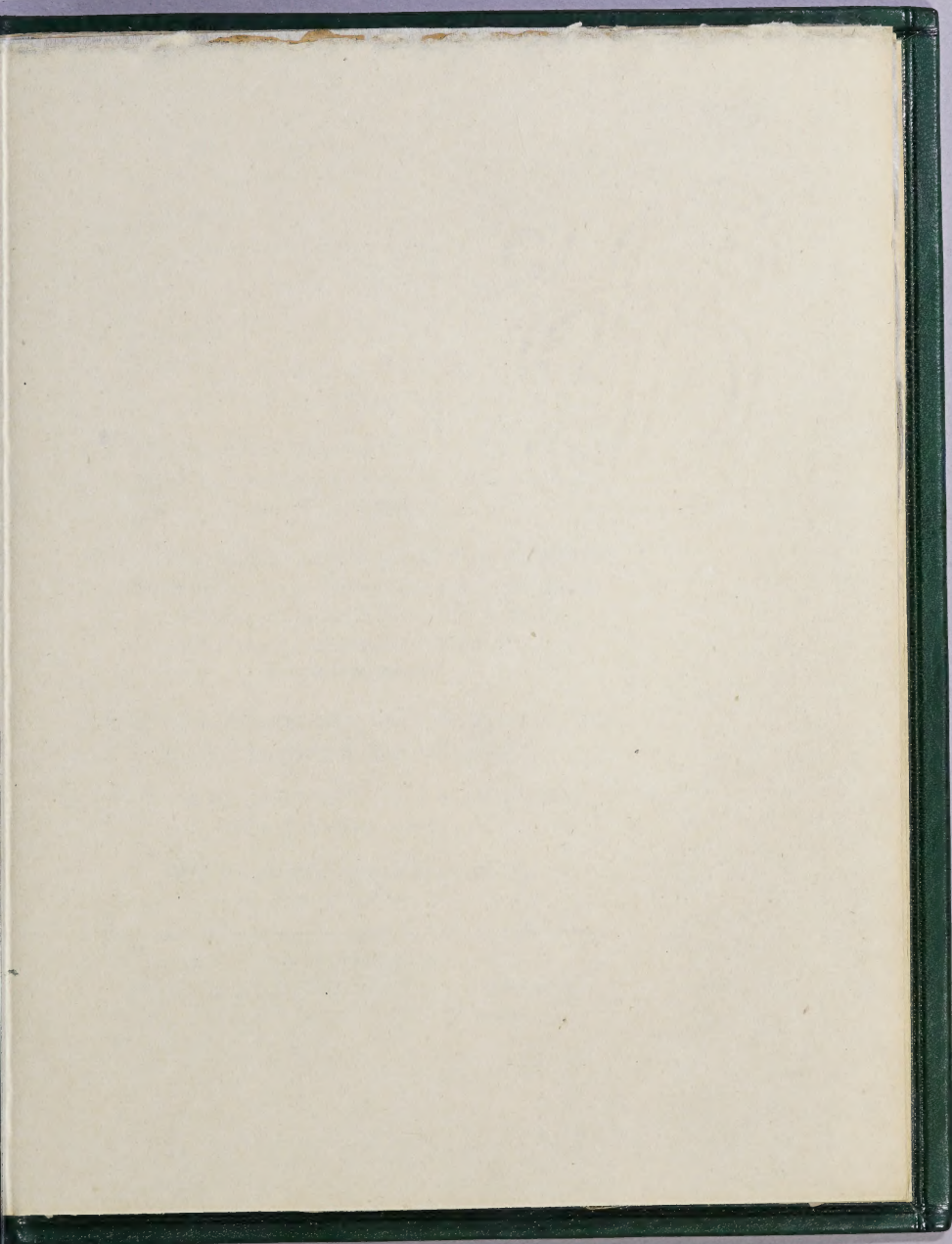


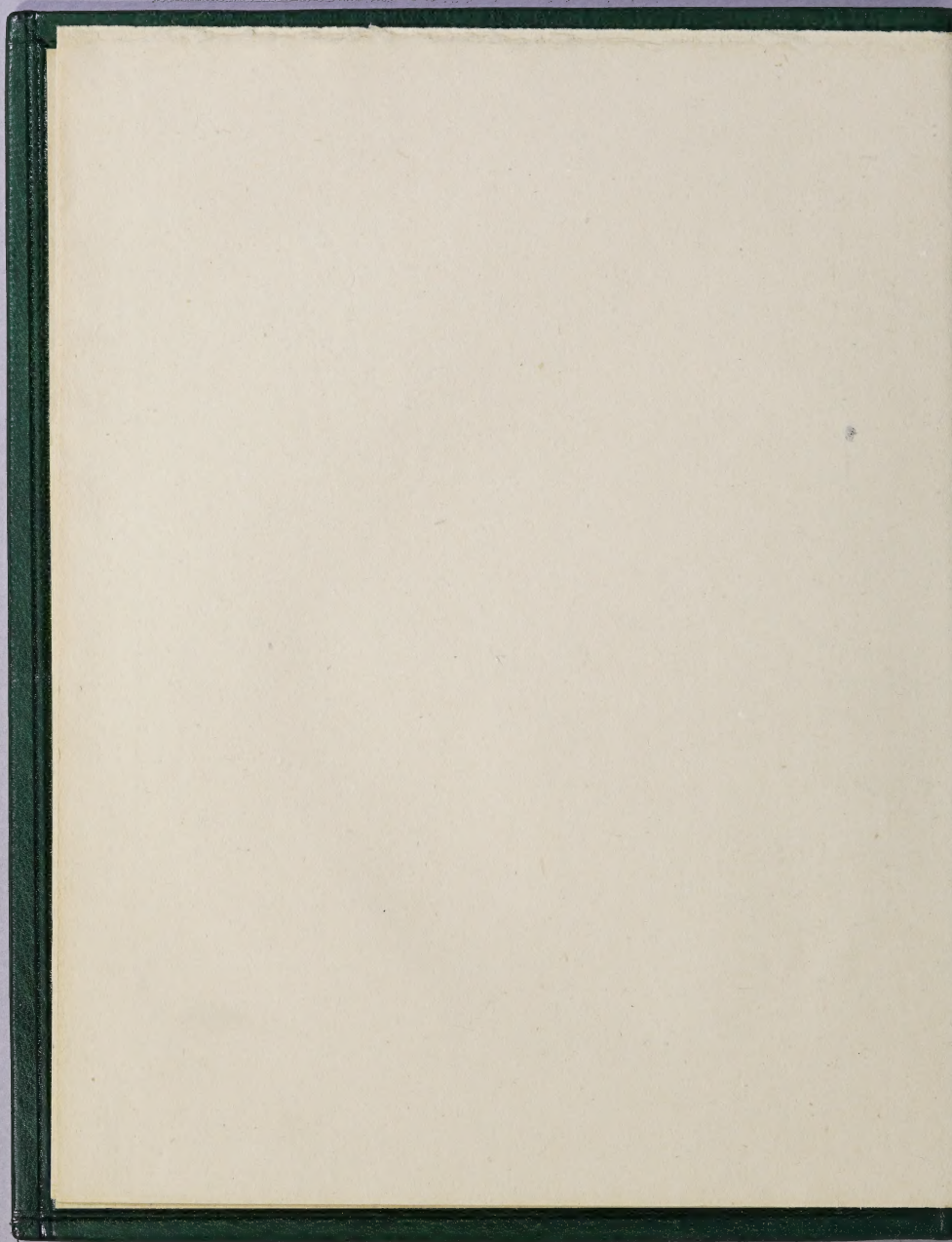


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THE
MEMORABLE MASKE

of the two Honorable Houses or Inns of
Court; the Middle Temple, and
Lyncolns Inne.

*As it was performd before the King, at
White-Hall on Shroue Munday at night;
being the 15. of February. 1613.*

*At the Princely celebration of the most Royall
Nuptials of the Palgraue, and his thrice grations
Princesse Elizabeth. &c.*

*With a description of their whole show; in the manner
of their march on horse-backe to the Court from
the Maister of the Rolls his house; with all
their right Noble comforts, and most
showfull attendants.*

Inuented, and fashioned, with the ground, and
speciall structure of the whole worke,

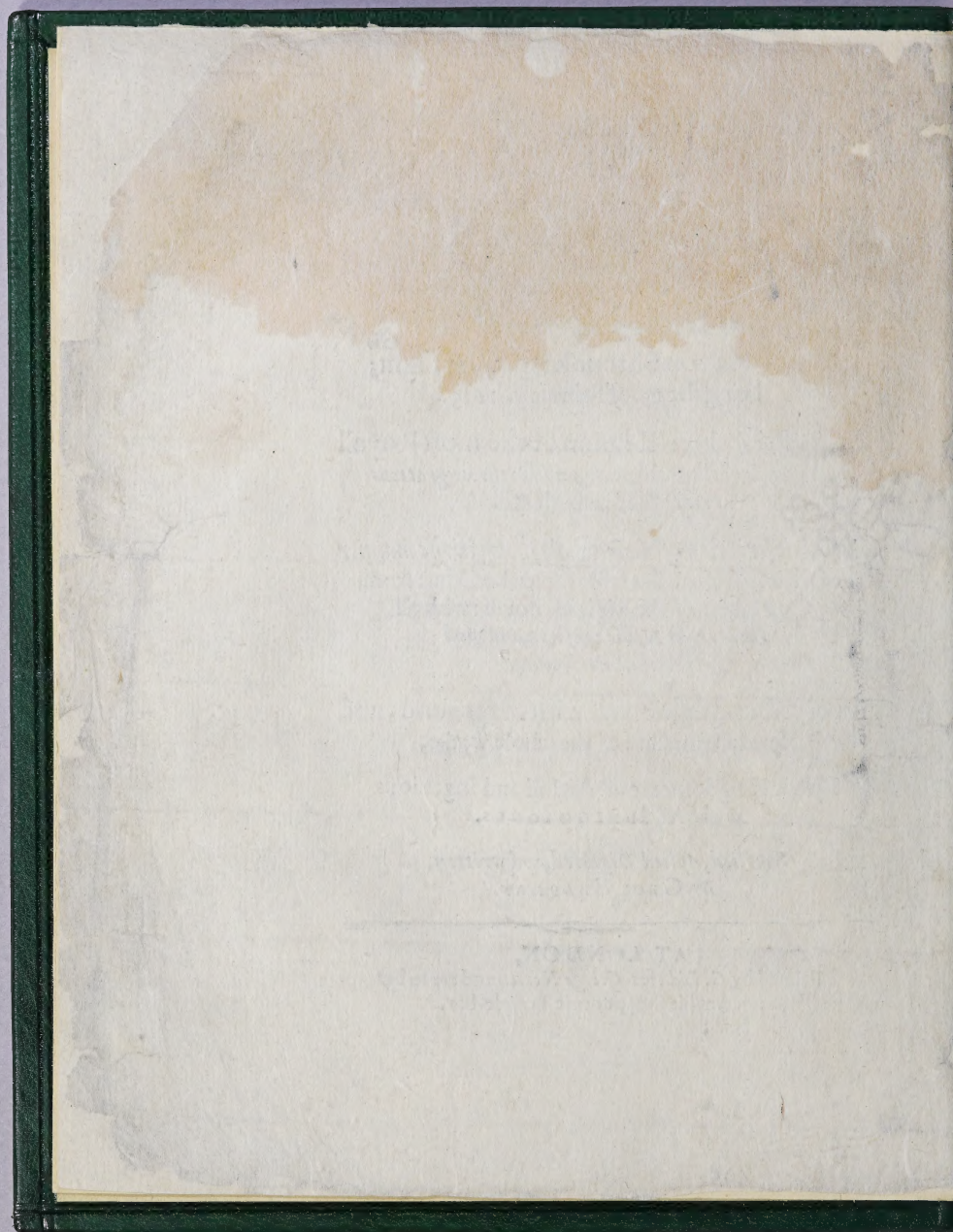
By our Kingdomes most Artfull and Ingenious
Architectt INNIGO IONES.

Supplied, Applied, Digested, and written,
By GEO: CHAPMAN.

AT LONDON,

Printed by G. Eld, for George Norton and are to be
sould at his shoppe neere Temple-bar.

(1613)





TO THE MOST NO-

ble, and constant Combiner of Honor,
and Vertue, Sir EDWARD PHILIPS,
Knight, M^r. of the Rolls.

THis Noble and Magnificent performance, renewing the ancient spirit, and Honor of the Innes of Court; being especially furthered and followed by your most laborious and honored endeavors, (for his Maiesties service; and honour of the all-grace-deseruing Nuptialls, of the thrice gracious Princeesse Elizabeth, his Highnes daughter) deserves especially to be in this sort consecrate, to your worthy memory and honor. Honor, hauing neuer her faire hand more freely and nobly giuen to Riches (being a fit particle of this Inuention) then by yours, at this Nuptiall solemnity. To which assisted, and

The Epistle Dedicatorie.

memorable ceremony, the ioin'd hand and industry, of the worthely honour'd Knight, Sir H. Hubberd, his Maiesties Atturney generall, deseruing in good part, a ioint memory with yours; I haue submitted it freely to his noble acceptance. The poore paines I added to this Royall seruice, being wholly chosen, and commanded by your most constant, and free fauour; I hope will now appeare nothing neglectiue of their expected duties. Hearty wil, and care enough, I am assured was employ'd in me; and the onely ingenuous will, being first and principall step to vertue; I beseech you let it stand for the performing vertue it selfe. In which addition of your euer-honour'd fauours, you shall euer binde all my future seruice to your most wisshed Commandement.

God send you long health, and your Vertues will endue you with honor enough,

By your free merits euer vow'd honorers,
and most vnfaignedly affectionate,
Observant.

GEO. CHAPMAN.



THE MASKE OF THE
Gentlemen of the two combin'd houses,
or Inns of Court, the Middle-Temple,
and Lincolns Inne.



AT the house of the most worthely honour'd preferer and gracer of all honorable Actions, and vertues, (sir *Edward Philips* Knight, Master of the Rolls) althe Performers and their Afsistents made their *Rendes vous*, prepar'd to their performance, and thus set forth.

Fiftie Gentlemen, richly attirde, and as gallantly mounted, with Foot-men perticularly attending, made the noble vant-guarde of these Nuptiall forces. Next (a fit distance obseru'd betweene them) marcht a mock-

A Mask,

The Masque of the middle

Maske of Baboons, attir'd like fantastickall Trauailers, in Neapolitane sutes, and great ruffes, all horst with Asles; and dwarfe Pal-fries, with yellow foot-cloathes, and casting Cockle-demois about, in courtesie, by way of lardges; Torches boarn on either hand of them; lighting their state as ridiculously, as the rest Nobly. After them were sorted two Carrs Triumphall, adorn'd with great Maske heads, Festones, scroules, and antick leaues, euery part inricht with siluer and golde. These were through-varied with different inuention, and in them aduanc't, the choice Musitions of our Kingdome, fixe in each; attir'd like Virginean Priests, by whom the Sun is there ador'd; and therefore called the Phœbades. Their Robes were tuckt vp before; strange Hoods of feathers, and scallops about their neckes, and on their heads turbants, stucke with seuerall colour'd feathers, spotted with wings of Flies, of extraordinary bignesse; like those of their countrie: And about them march't two ranks of Torches. Then rode the chiefe Maskers, in Indian

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

dian habits, all of a resemblance: the ground cloath of siluer, richly embroidered, with golden Sunns, and about euery Sunne, ran a traile of gold, imitating Indian worke, : their bases of the same stuffe and work, but betwixt euery pane of embroidery, went a rowe of white Estridge feathers, mingled with sprigs of golde plate; vnder their breasts, they woare bawdricks of golde, embroidered high with purle, and about their neckes, Ruffes of feathers, spangled with pearle and siluer. On their heads high sprig'd-feathers, compast in Coronets, like the Virginian Princes they presented. Betwixt euery set of feathers, and about their browes, in the vnder-part of their Coronets, shin'd Sunnes of golde plate, sprinkled with pearle; from whence sprung rayes of the like plate, that mixing vvith the motion of the feathers, shew'd exceedingly delightfull, and gracious. Their legges were adorn'd, with close long white filke-stockings: curiously embroidered vvith golde to the Middle-legge.

The Masque of the middle

And ouer these (being on horse backe) they drew greaues or buskins embrodered with gould, & enterlac't with rewes of fethers; Altogether estrangfull, and *Indian* like.

In their Hands (set in feuerall postures as they rode) they brandisht cane darts of the finest gould. Their vizerds of oliue collour; but pleasingly visag'd: their hayre, blacke and lardge, wauiing downe to their shoulders.

Their Horse, for rich show, equalld the Maskers them-selues; all their caparisons being enchact with sunnes of Gould and Ornamentall Iewells. To euery one of which, was tackt a Scarfing of Siluer; that ran sinuoufely in workes ouer the whole caparison, euen to the daseling of the admiring spectators.

Their heads, no lesse gracefully and properly deckt with the like light skariffing that hung about their eares wantonly dangling.

Euery one of these horse, had two Moores, attir'd like *Indian* slaues, that for state sided them; with swelling wreaths of gould, and watshed on their heads, which arose in all to
the

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

the number of a hundred.

The Torch-bearers habits were likewise of the *Indian* garb; but more strauagant then those of the Maskers; all showfully garnisht with feuerall-hewd fethers. The humble variety whereof, stucke off the more ampie, the Maskers high beauties, shining in the habits of themselves; and reflected in their kinde, a new and delightfully-varied radiance on the beholders.

All these sustaind torches of *Virgine* wax, whose staues were great canes al ouer gilded; And these (as the rest) had euery Man his Moore, attending his horse.

The Maskers, riding single; had euery Masker, his Torch-bearer mounted before him.

The last Charriot, which was most of all adorn'd; had his whole frame fill'd with moulded worke; mixt all with paintings, and glittering scarffings of siluer; ouer which was cast a Canopie of golde, boarne vp with antick figures, and all compos'd *a la Grotefea*. Before this in the seate of it, as the Chariotere;

The Masque of the middle

tere; vvas aduanc't a strange person, and as strangely habited, half French, halfe Swizz; his name *Capriccio*; wearing on his head a paire of golden Bellowes, a guilt spurre in one hand, and with the other manning the reignes of the fowre Horses that drew it;

On a seate of the same Chariot, a little more eleuate, sate *Eunomia*, the Virgine Priest of the Goddesse *Honor*, together with *Phemis*, her Herald: The habite of her Priest, was a Robe of white filke, gathered about the necke; a pentacle of siluered stufte about her shoulders, hanging foldedly downe, both before and behind.

A vestall vaile on her head of Tiffany, frimp't with siluer, hanging with a trayne, to the earth.

The Herrald was attyrd in an Antique Curace of siluer stufte, with labells at the wings and balles; a short gowne of gould stufte; with wide sleeves, cut in panes: A wreath of gould on his head, and a Rod of gould in his hand.

Highest

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

Highest of all in the most eminent seate
of the Tryumphall sat, side to side, the cœ-
lestiall Goddesse, *Honour*; and the earthy
Deity, *Plutus*; or Riches. His attire; a short
robe of gould, frindg'd; his wide sleeuesturn'd
vp, and out-showd his naked armes: his
Head and Beard sprinckl'd with showrs of
gould: his Buskins, clinckant, as his other
attire. The Ornaments of Honor were these:
a rich full robe of blew filke girt about her,
a mantle of siluer worne ouer-thwart, ful ga-
thered, and descending in folds behind: a
vaile of net lawne, enbrodered with Oos and
Spangl'd; her tresses in tucks, braided with
siluer: The hinder part shadowing in waues
her shoulders.

These, thus perticularly, and with pro-
prietie adorn'd, were strongly attended
with a full Guard of two hundred Halbar-
diers: two Marshals (being choice Gentle-
men, of either house) Commaunder-like
attird, to and fro coursing, to keepe all in
their orders.

The Masque of the middle

A shewe at all parts so nouell, conceitfull and glorious, as hath not in this land, (to the proper vse and obiekt it had porpos'd), beene euer before beheld. Nor did those honorable Inns of Court, at any time in that kinde, such acceptable seruice to the sacred Maiesty of this kingdome, nor were return'd by many degrees, with so thrice gracious, and royall entertainment and honor. But, (as aboue sayd) all these so marching to the Court at White Hall, the King, Bride, & Bridegroom, with all the Lords of the most honor'd priuy Councel, and our chief Nobility, stood in the Gallery before the Tilt-yard, to behold their arriual; who, for the more full satisfaction of his Maiesties view, made one turn about the yeard, and dismounted: being then honorably attended through the Gallery to a Chamber appointed, where they were to make ready for their performance in the Hall, &c.

The King beeing come forth, the Maskers ascended vnscene to their scene. Then for the works.

First there appear'd at the lower end of the Hall,

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

Hall, an Artificiall Rock, whose top was neere as high as the hall it selfe. This Rock, was in the vndermost part craggy, and full of hollow places, in whose concaues were contriv'd, two winding paire of staires, by whose greeces the Persons aboue might make their descents, and all the way be seene: all this Rocke grew by degrees vp into a gold-colour; and was run quite through, with veines of golde: On the one side whereof, eminently raised on a faire hill, was erected a siluer Temple of an octangle figure, whose Pillars were of a compos'd order, and bore vp an Architraue, Freese, and Cornish: Ouer which stood a continued Plinthe; whereon were aduaunc't Statues of siluer: Aboue this, was placed a bastarde Order of Architecture, wherein were keru'd Compartements: In one of which was written in great golde Capitalls, *HONORIS FANVM*: Aboue all, was a *Coupolo*, or Type, which seem'd to be scal'd with siluer Plates.

For finishing, of all, vpon a Pedistall, was fixt a round stone of siluer, from which grew a paire of golden wings; both faign'd to bee

a Fortunes

The Masque of the middle

Fortunes: the round stone (when her feet trod it) euer affirm'd to be rouling; figuring her inconstancy: the golden wings, denoting those nimble Powres, that pompously beare her about the world; On that Temple (erected to her daughter; *Honor*; and figuring this kingdom) put off by her, and fixt, for assured signe she would neuer forsake it.

About this Temple, hung Festones wreath'd with siluer from one Pillars head to another. Besides, the Freese was enricht with keruings, all shewing Greatnes and Magnificence.

On the other side of the Rocke, grew a Groue, in whose vtmost part appear'd a vast, wither'd, and hollow Tree, being the bare receptacle of the Baboonerie.

These following should in duty haue had their proper places, after euery fitted speech of the Actors; but being preuented by the vnexpected haste of the Printer, which he neuer let me know, and neuer sending me a prooffe, till he had past those speeches; I had no reason to imagine hee could haue been so forward. His fault is therefore to be supplied by the observation,

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

tion, and reference of the Reader, who will easily perceiue, where they were to bee inserted.

After the speech of *Plutus* (who as you may see after, first entred) the middle part of the Rocke began to moue, and being come some fiew paces vp towards the King, it split in peeces with a great crack; and out brake *Capriccio*, as before described. The peeces of the Rocke vanisht, and he spake as in his place.

At the singing of the first Song, full, which was sung by the Virginian Priests; called the *Phœbades*, to fixe Lutes (being vsed as an Orphean vertue, for the state of the Mines opening): the vpper part of the Rock was sodainly turn'd to a Cloude, discovering a rich and refulgent Mine of golde; in which the twelue Maskers vvere triumphantly seated: their Torch-bearers attending before them. All the lights beeing so ordred, that though none were seen, yet had their lustre such vertue, that by it, the least spangle or spark of the Maskers rich habites, might with ease and cleerenesse be discerned as far off as the seate.

The Masque of the middle

Ouer this golden Mine, in an Euening sky,
the ruddy Sunne was seen ready to set; and
behind the tops of certaine white Cliffes, by
degrees descended; casting vp a banke of
Cloudes; in which, a while hee was hidden:
but then gloriously shining, gaue that vsually-
obseru'd good Omen, of succeeding faire wea-
ther.

Before he was fully set, the Phœbades (shew-
ing the custome of the Indians to adore the
Sunne setting) began their obseruance with
the Song, to whose place, wee must referre
you for the manner and words; All the time
they were singing; the Torch-bearers hol-
ding vp their Torches to the Sun; to whome
the Priests themselues, and the rest, did as they
sung obeisance: Which was answered by other
Musique and voices, at the commandement
of *Honor*, with al obseruances vs'd to the King
&c. As in the following places.

To

TO answer certaine insolent obiections made against
 the length of my speeches, and narrations; being (for
 the probability of all accidents, rising from the invention
 of this Maske; and their application, to the persons, and pla-
 ces: for whome, and by whome it was presented) not conue-
 nient, but necessary; I am enforced to affirme this; That: as
 there is no Poem nor Oration so generall; but hath his one
 perticular proposition; Nor no riuer so extrauagantly am-
 ple, but hath his neuer-so-narrow fountaine, worthy to be
 namd; so all these courtly, and honoring inuentions (hauing
 Poesie, and Oration in them, and a fountaine, to be exprest,
 from whence their Riuer flow) should expressiuely arise
 out of the places, and persons for and by whome they are
 presented; without which limits, they are luxurious, and
 vaine. But what rules soeuer are set downe, to any Art, or
 Act (though, without their obseruation; No Art, nor Act,
 is true, and worthy) yet are they nothing the more followd;
 or those few that follow them credited. Euery vulgarly-
 esteemd upstart; dares breake the dreadfull dignity of an-
 tient and autenticall Poesie: and presume Luciferously, to
 proclame in place thereof, repugnant precepts of their owne
 spaune. Truth, and worth, haue no faces, to enamour the
 Lycentious, but vaine-glory, and humor. The same body:
 the same beauty, a thousand men seeing: Onely the man
 whose bloud is fitted, hath that which hee calls his soule,
 enamourd. And this, out of infallible cause; for, men vn-
 derstand not these of Maenander ——— est mor-

bus oportunitas.

Animæ, quod ictus, vulnus accipit graue.

But the cause of all Mens being enamour'd with Truth. And of her slight respect, in others; is the diuine Freedom; one touching with his apprehensue finger, the other, passing. The Hill of the Muses (which all men must clime in the regular way, to Truth) is said of ould, to be forked. And the two points of it, parting at the Top; are Insania, and, diuinus furor. Insania, is that which euery Ranck-brainde writer; and iudge of Poeticall writing, is rapt withal; when hee presumes either to write or censure the height of Poesie; and that transports him with humor, vaine-glory and pride, most prophane and sacrilegious when diuinus furor; makes gentle, and noble, the neuer so truly-inspired writer

Emollit mores nec finit esse feros.

And the mild beames of the most holy inflamer; easely, and sweetly enter, with all vnderstanding sharpnesse, the soft, and sincerely humane; but with no Time; No Study; No meanes vnder heauen: any arrogant, all-occupation deuourer (that will Chandler-like set up with all wares; selling Poesies Nectar and Ambrosias as wel as musterd, and vineagar.) The chaste and restrain'd beames of humble truth will euer enter; but onely graze, and glaunce at them: and the further fly them.

The

The applicable argument of *the Maske.*

Honor, is so much respected, and ador'd; that shee hath a Temple erected to her, like a Goddesse; a Virgine Priest consecrated to her (which is *Eunomia*, or Lawe; since none should dare accesse to Honor, but by Vertue; of which Lawe being the rule, must needs be a chiefe) and a Herrald (call'd *Pheinis*, or Fame) to proclame her institutions, and commandements. To ampletie yet more the diuine graces of this Goddesse; *Plutus*, (or Riches) being by *Aristophanes*, *Lucian*. &c. presented naturally blind, deformd, and dull witted; is here by his loue of Honor, made see, made sightly, made ingenious, made liberall: And all this conuerted and consecrate to the most worthy celebration of these sacred Nuptialls; all ishing (to conclude the necessary application) from an honorable Temple. &c.

Non est certa fides, quam non Iniuria versat.
——— Fallit portus & ipse fidem.

Errata.

In Capri. first speech, for many, read maine, in c. 1. for Pot, re. post. in c. 3. for answer, re. austerity, for purposes, re. purses, in c. 3. for seemingly, re. securely, in d. 2. for law, and vertue, re. loue and beauty, in the first stance of the second song, for this re. his, for sweet deuotions, re. fit deuotions.

To the Honorable Members of the

Legislature of the State of New York

Report of the
Commissioners of the
Land Office
in answer to a
Resolution of the
Senate, passed
January 14, 1864,
relating to the
sale of the
lands of the
State.

Albany: J. B. Lyon, Printer, 1864.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1864, in the
Office of the Clerk of the Senate, at Albany, N. Y., by
J. B. Lyon, Printer.



THE NAMES OF THE SPEAKERS.

Honour, a Goddesse.

Plutus, (or Riches) a God.

Eunomia (or law) Priest of honor.

Phemis, Honors Herrald.

Capriccio, a man of wit, &c.

THE PRESENTMENT.

*Plutus appear'd suruaying the worke with
this speech.*

PLVTVS.



Ockes? Nothing but Rockes in
these masking deuices? Is Inuen-
tion so poore shee must needes e-
uer dwell amongst Rocks? But
it may worthily haue chaunc'd (being so of-
ten

B

ten

The Masque of the middle

ten presented) that their vaine Custome is now become the necessarie hand of heauen, transforming into Rocks, some stonie hearted Ladies, courted in former masks; for whose loues, some of their repulst seruants haue perisht: or perhaps some of my flintie-hearted Vsurers haue beene heere metamorphosed; betwixt whom and Ladies, there is resemblance enough: Ladies vsing to take interest, besides their principall, as much as Vsurers. See, it is so; and now is the time of restoring them to their naturall shapes: It moues, opens, excellent! This metamorphosis I intend to ouer-heare.

AROCK, MOOVING
and breaking with a cracke about
Capriccio, *he enters with a payre of Bellows on*
his head, a spur in one hand, and a peece of
golde Ore in the other, &c.

He speaks, vt sequitur.

CAPRICCIO.

HOW hard this world is to a man of wit?
hee must eate through manie Rockes
for his food, or fast; a restless and tor-
menting stone, his wit is to him: the very
stone of *Sisyphus* in hell; nay, the Philoso-
phers stone, makes not a man more wret-
ched: A man must be a second *Proteus*, and
turne himselfe into all shapes (like *Ulisēs*) to
windethrough the straites of this pinching
vale of miserie; I haue turn'd my selfe into
a Tailor, a Man, a Gentleman, a Noble-
man, a Worthy man; but had neuer the
witte to turne my selfe into an Alder-man.
There are manie shapes to perish in, but
one to liue in, and tha's an Aldermans:

B 2

Tis

The Masque of the middle

Tis not for a man of wit to take any rich Figure vpon him: your bould, proud, ignorant, that's braue and clinkant, that findes crownes put into his shooes euery morning by the Fayries and will neuer tell; whose Wit is humor, whose Iudgement is fashion, whose Pride is emptinesse, Birth his full man, that is in all things something, in Sum totall, nothing. He shall liue in the land of *Spruce*, milke and hony flowing into his mouth sleeping.

PLVTVS.

This is no transformation, but an intrusion into my golden mines: I will heare him further.

CAPRIC.

This breach of Rockes I haue made, in needy pursuite of the blind Deity, Riches: who is myraculoussly ariued here. For (according to our rare men of wit) heauen standing, and earth mouing, her motion (being circular) hath brought one of the most remote

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

more parts of the world, to touch at this all-exceeding Iland: which a man of wit would imagine must needs moue circularly with the rest of the world, and so euer maintaine an equal distance. But, Poets (our chiefe men of wit) answered that point directly; most ingeniously affirming: That this Ile is (for the excellency of it) diuided from the world (*diuisus ab orbe Britannus*) and that though the whole World besides moues; yet this Ile stands fixt on her owne feete, and defies the Worlds mutability, which this rare accident of the arriual of Riches, in one of his furthest-off-scituate dominions, most demonstratiuely proues.

P L V T V S.

This is a man of wit indeede, and knows of all our arriuals.

C A P R I C.

With this dull Deity Riches, a rich Iland lying in the South-sea, called *Pæna*, (of the *Pæans* (or songs) sung to the Sun, whom they

B 3

there

The Masque of the middle

thereadore (being for strength and riches,
called the Nauill of that South-sea) is by
earths round motion mou'd neere this Brit-
tan Shore. In which Island (beeing yet in
command of the Virginian continent.) A
troupe of the noblest Virginians inhabiting;
attended hether the God of Riches, all tri-
umphantly shyning in a Mine of gould. For
hearing of the most royal solemnity, of these
sacred Nuptials; they crost the Ocean in
their honor, and are here arriu'd. A poore
fnatch at some of the goulden Ore, that the
feete of riches haue turnd vp as he trod here,
my poore hand hath purchast; and hope the
Remainder of a greater worke, wil be short-
ly extant.

PLVT.

You Sir, that are miching about my goul-
den Mines here.

CAPR.

What, can you see Sir? you haue hereto-
fore beene presented blinde; like your Mo-
ther-

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.
ther Fortune; and your Brother Loue.

PLVT.

But now Sir, you see I see.

CAPR.

By what good meanes, I beseech you Sir.

PLVT.

That meanes, I may vouchsafe you here-
after; meane space, what are you?

CAPR.

I am Sir a kinde of Man, A Man of wit:
with whom your worship has nothing to do
I thinke.

PLVT.

No Sir, nor will haue any thing to doe
with him: A Man of wit? whats that? A
Begger.

CAPR.

And yet no Diuell Sir.

PLVT.

The Masque of the middle

P L V.

As I am, you meane.

C A P R.

Indeede fir your Kingdome is vnder the
Earth.

P L V T.

That's true, for Riches is the *Atlas* that
holdes it vp, it would sinke else.

C A P R.

Tis rather a wonder, it sinke not with you
Sir, y are so sinfully, and damnably hearty.

P L V T.

Sinfull? and damnable? what a Puritane?
These Bellowes you weare on your head,
shew with what matter your braine is puff
vp Sir: A Religion-forger I see you are, and
presume of inspiration from these Bellowes;
with which yee study to blow vp the serled
gouernments of kingdomes.

C A P.

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

C A P R.

Your worship knockes at a wrong dore
Sir, I dwell farre from the person you speak
of.

P L V T.

What may you be then, being a man of
wit? a Buffon, a lester. Before I would take
vpon mee the title of a man of wit, and bee
batf'd by every man of wisdom for a buff-
fon; I would turne Banckrout, or set vp a
Tobacco shop, change clokes with an Al-
chemist, or serue an Vnurer, bee a watering
pot for euery Groome; stand the push of e-
uery rascall wit; enter lists of iests with tren-
cher-fooles, and bee foold downe by them,
or (which is worse) put them downe in foo-
ling : are these the qualities a man of wit
should run proud of?

C A P R.

Your worship I see has obtaind wit, with
fight, which I hope yet my poor wit wil well
be able to answer; for touching my iesting, I

C haue

The Masque of the middle

haue heard of some Courtiers, that haue run themselves out of their states with lusting; and why may not I then raise my selfe in the State with iesting? An honest Shoemaker, (in in a liberall Kings time) was knighted for making a cleane boote, and is it impossible, that I for breaking a cleane Iest, should bee aduanc't in Court, or Counsaile? or at least, serued out for an Ambassador to a dull Climate? Iests, and Merriments are but wild weedes in a rank soile, which being well manured, yield the wholefom crop of wisdome and discretion at time ath'yeare.

P L V.

Nay, nay, I commend thy iudgement for cutting thy cote so iust to the bredth of thy shoulders; he that cannot be a courser in the field, let him learne to play the Iack-an-Apes in the Chamber, hee that cannot personate the wise-man well amongst wifards, let him learne to play the foole well amongst dizards.

CAP.

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

C A P R.

Tis passing miraculous, that your dul and
blind worship should so sodainly turne both
fightfull, and witfull.

P L V T.

The Riddle of that myracle, I may chance
dissolue to you in sequell; meane time, what
name sustain'st thou? and what toies are these
thou bear'st so phantastically about thee?

C A P R.

These, toies Sir, are the Ensignes that dis-
couer my name and qualitie: my name be-
ing *Capriccio*; and I weare these Bellowes on
my head, to shew I can puffe vp with glory
all those that affect mee: and besides, beare
this spurre, to shew I can spur-gall, euen the
best that containe me.

P L V T.

A dangerous fellowe, But what makest
thou (poore man of wit) at these pompous
Nuptials;

C 2

C A P.

The Masque of the middle.

CAPRIC.

Sir, I come hether with a charge ; To doe these Nuptial's, I hope, very acceptable service ; And my charge is ; A company of accomplisht Trauailers ; that are excellent at Antemaskes ; and will tender a tast of their quallity, if your worship please.

PLVT.

Excellent well pleas'd ; of what vertue are they besides.

CAPR.

Passing graue Sir, yet exceeding acute: witty, yet not ridiculous; neuer laugh at their owne iests: laborious yet not base, hauing cut out the skirts of the whole world, in amorous quest of your gould and siluer.

PLVT.

They shal haue enough; cal them: I beseech thee call them: how farre hence abide they?

CAPR.

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

C A P R.

Sir (being by another eminent qualitie the admired souldiers of the world) in contempt of softnes, and delicacie, they lie on the naturally hard boords of that naked tree; and will your worship assure them rewards fit for persons of their freight.

P L V T.

Dost thou doubt my reward beeing pleased?

C A P R.

I know Sir, a man may sooner win your reward, for pleasing you, then deseruing you. But you great wise persons, haue a fetch of State; to employ with countenance, and encouragement, but reward with answer and disgrace, saue your purposes, and lose your honours.

P L V T.

To assure thee of reward, I will now satisfie

The Masque of the middle

tiffieth thee touching the miraculous cause,
both of my sight and wit, and which
consequently moues mee to humanity, and
bounty; And all is, onely this; my late be-
ing in loue, with the louely Goddesse
Honor.

C A P R I C.

If your Worshipp loue Honor, indeed, Sir
you must needs be bountifull. But where is
the rare Goddesse you speake of to be seene?

P L V T V S.

In that Rich Temple, where Fortune fixt
those her goulden wings, thou seest; And
that rowling stone she vs'd to tread vpon, for
signe shee would neuer for-sake this King-
dome; There is ador'd, the worthy Goddesse
Honor. The swetnesse of whose voice, when
I first heard her perswasions, both to my self,
and the *Virginian* Princes arriu'd here, to doe
honor and homage, to these heavenly Nup-
tials, so most powerfully enamour'd mee,
that the fire of my loue flew vp to the sight
of

Temple, and Lincolns Inn.

of mine eyes: that haue lighted within mee
a whole firmament of Bounty, which may
seemingly assure thee, thy reward is certaine: &
therefore call thy accomplisht company to
their Antemaske.

CAPRIC.

See Sir, The time, set for their apperance,
being expir'd; they appeere to their seruice
of them-selues.

*Enter the Baboones after whose dance,
being Anticke, and delightful, they
returned to their Tree, when Plu-
tus spake to Capriccius.*

PLVTVS.

Gramercy now *Capriccio*, take thy men of
complement, and trauaile with them to o-
ther marriages. My Riches to thy Wit; they
will get something some-where.

CAPR.

The Masque of the middle

CAPR.

Whats this?

PLVT.

A straine of Wit beyond a Man of Wit.
I haue imployd you , and the grace of that,
is reward enough ; hence ; packe , with your
complemental Fardle: The sight of an atten-
dant for reward , is abominable in the eyes of
a turne-seru'd Politician , and I feare , will
strike me blinde againe. I can not abide these
bellowes of thy head , they and thy men of
wit haue melted my Mines with them , and
confund me , yet takethy life and be gone.
Neptune let thy predecessor , *Plzses* , liue after
all his slaine companions , but to make him
die more miserably liuing ; gaue him vp to
ship-wracks , enchantments ; men of wit are
but enchanted , there is no such thing as wit
in this world. So , take a tree , inure thy soul-
diers to hardnes , tis honorable , though not
clinkant.

CAPR.

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

C A P R.

Can this be possible?

P L V T.

Alas! poore man of wit, how want of reward daunts thy vertue? But because I must send none away discontented, from these all-pleasing Nuptials; take this wedge of golde, and wedge thy selfe into the world with it, renouncing that loose wit of thine, t'will spoile thy complexion.

C A P R.

Honor, and all *Argus* eyes, to Earths all-commanding Riches. *Pluto etiam cedit*
Iupiter

Exit Capr.

D After

The Masque of the middle

After this lowe Induction, by these
succeeding degrees, the chiefe Maskers
were aduanc't to their discouerie

PLVTVS.

Plutus, call'd
to Euno-
mia.

These humble objects can no high eyes drawe,
Eunomia? (or the sacred power of Lawe)
Daughter of *Ioue*, and Goddesse Honors Priest;
Appeare to *Plutus*, and his loue assist.

Eunomia
in the Tem-
ple gates.

EVN. What would the god of Riches?

PLVT.

Ioine with Honor:
In purpos'd grace of these great Nuptials;
And since to Honor none should dare access,
But helpt by vertues hand (thy selfe, chaste *Loue*,
Being *Vertues* Rule, and her directfull light)
Help me to th'honor of her speech and sight.

EVN.

Thy will shal straight be honour'd; all that seek
Access to Honor, by cleer vertues beame,
Her grace prevents their pains, and comes to them.

Lowd

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

Loud Musick, and Honor appears,
descending with her Herralld Phemis, and
Eunomia (her Priest) before her. The
Musique ceasing *Plutus* spake.

PLVT.

Crowne of all merit, Goddess, and my Loue;
Tis now high time, that th' end for which we come
Should be endeavour'd in our vtmost right,
Done to the sweetnes of this Nuptiall night.

HON.

Plutus? The Princes of the Virgine land,
Whom I made crosse the Britan Ocean
To this most famed Ile, of all the world,
To do due homage to the sacred Nuptials
Of *Lawe*, and *Vertue*, celebrated here,
By this Howre of the holy Euen I know,
Are ready to performe the rites they owe
To setting *Phæbus*; which (for greater State
To their apparance) their first act aduances.
And with songs *Vthers* their succeeding dances,
Herralld! giue summons to the Virgine Knights,
No longer to delay their purpos'd Rites.

HER.

Knights of the Virgine Land, whom bewties lights
Would glorifie with their inflaming sights;
Keep now obscur'd no more your faire intent,

D 2

To

The Masque of the middle

To adde your Beames to this nights ornament,
The golden-winged *Howre* strikes now a Plaine,
And calls out all the pompe ye entertaine; (eyes,
The Princely Bride-groome, and the Brides bright
Sparkle with grace to your discoueries.

At these words, the Phœbades (or Priests of
the Sunne) appear'd first with sixe Lutes, and sixe
voices, and sung to the opening of the Mine and
Maskers discouery, this ful Song.

The first Song.

O Pe Earth thy wombe of golde,
Shew Heauen thy cope of starres.

All glad Aspects unfold,

Shine out, and cleere our Cares:

Kisse Heauen and Earth, and so combine

In all mixt ioy our Nuptiall Twine.

This Song ended, a Mount opened, and spread like a
Skie, in which appear'd a Sunne setting; beneath
which, fate the twelue Maskers, in a Mine of
golde; twelue Torch-bearers holding their tor-
ches before them, after which *Honor, &c.*

HON.

Se now the setting Sun, casts vp his bank,
And shoves his bright head at his Seas repaire,
For signe that all daies future shall be faire.

Temple and Lincolns Inn

PL V T.

May he that rules the nightes & dayes confirme it.

HON.

Behold the Sunnes faire Preists the *Phæbades*,
Their euening seruice in an Hymne addresse
To *Phæbus* setting; which we now shall heare,
And see the formes of their deuotions there.

*The Phæbades sing the first Stance of the
second song, ut sequitur.*

One alone. I.

*Descend (faire Sun) and sweetly rest,
In Tethis Cristal armes, thy toyle,
Fall burning on her Marble brest,
And make with Loue her billowes boyle.*

Another alone. 2.

*Blow blow, sweet windes, O blow away,
Al vapours from the fined ayre:
That to this golden head no Ray,
May languish with the least empaire.*

CHO.

*Dance Tethis, and thy loues red beames,
Embrace with Ioy he now discends:*

Burnes.

The Masque of the middle

*Burnes burnes with loue to drinke thy streames,
and on him endles youth attends.*

After this Stance, Honor &c.

HON.

*This superstitious Hymne, sung to the Sunne,
Let vs encounter with fit duties done
To our cleere Phœbus; whose true piety,
Enioyes from heauen an earthly deity.*

*Other Musique, and voyces; and this second
Stance was sung, directing their obser-
uance to the King.*

One alone 1.

*Rise, rise O Phœbus, euer rise,
descend not to th'inconstant streame,
But grace with endles light, our skyes,
to thee that Sun is but a beame.*

Another 2.

*Dance Ladies in our Sunnes bright rayes,
in which the Bride and Bridegroom shine:
Cleere sable night with your eyes dayes,
and set firme lights on Hymens shrine.*

CHO.

*O may our Sun not set before,
he sees his endles seed arise:
And deck his triple crowned shore,
with springs of humane Deities.*

This

Temple and Lincolns fenne

This ended the Phœbades sung the
third Stance.

1. *Set Set (great Sun) our rising loue
shall euer celebrate thy grace:*

*Whom entring the high court of Ioue,
each God greetes rising from his place.*

2. *When thou thy siluer bow dost bend,
all start aside and dread thy draughtes:*

*How can we thee enough commend,
commanding all worlds with thy shafts?*

CHO.

*Blest was thy mother bearing thee,
and Phœbe that delights in darts:*

*Thou artful Songes dost set; and shee
winds horns, loues hounds, & high pallmd harts*

After this Honor.

HON.

*Againe our Musique and conclude this Song,
To him, to whom all Phœbus beames belong:*

*The other voyces sung to other Musike the
third stance.*

- 1 *Rise stil (cleere Sun) and neuer set,
but be to Earth her only light:*

*All other Kings in thy beames met;
are cloudes and darke effects of night.*

2 *As*

The Masque of the middle

2.

*As when the Rosie Morne doth rise,
Like Mists, all giue thy wisdome waie;
A learned King, is, as in skies,
To poore dimme stars, the flaming day.*

CH O.

*Blest was thy Mother, bearing Thee,
Thee only Relick of her Race,
Made by thy vertues beames a Tree,
Whose armes shall all the Earth embrace.*

This done *Eunomia* spake to the Maskers set
yet aboute.

EV N.

*Virginian Princes, ye must now renounce
Your superstitious worship of these Sunnes,
Subiect to cloudy darknings and descents;
And of your sweet deuotions, turne the euents
To this our Britan *Phæbus*, whose bright skie
(Enlightned with a Christian Piety)
Is neuer subiect to black Errors night,
And hath already offer'd heauens true light,
To your darke Region, which acknowledge now;
Descend, and to him all your homage vow.*

with

Temple, and Lincolns fenne.

With this the Torch-bearers descended, and performed another Antemaske, dancing with Torches lighted at both ends; which done, the Maskers descended, and fell into their dances, two of which being past, and others with the Ladies.

Honor spake.

Musique! your voyces, now tune sweet and hie,
And singe the Nuptiall *Hymn* of Loue, and Beauty.
Twinnas, as of one age, so to one desire
May both their bloods giue, an vnparted fire.
And as those twinnas that Fame giues all her prise,
Combind their lifes power in such *Symphathies*;
That one being merry; mirth the other grac't:
If one felt sorrow, th'other grieve embrac't.
If one were healthfull; Health the other pleas'd:
If one were sicke: the other was diseas'd;
And all waies ioyn'd in such a constant troth
That one like cause had like effect in both, (store,
So may these Nuptiall Twynnes, their whole liues
Spend in such euen parts, neuer grieuing more,
Then may the more set off their ioyes diuine;
As after clouds, the Sunne, doth clearest shine.

The Bride
and Bride.
groome
were figured
in Loue and
Beauty.
Twinnas of
which Hippo-
crates
speakes.

Called
Twynnes be-
ing both of
an Age.

E

This

The Masque of the middle

This sayd, this Song of *Loue*, and
Bewty was sung; single.

*Bright Panthæa borne to Pan,
Of the Nobleſt Race of Man,
Her white hand to Eros giuing,
With a kiſſe, ioin'd Heauen to Earth
And begot ſo faire a birth,
As yet neuer grac't the liuing.*

CHO.

*A Twinne that all worlds did adorne,
For ſo were Loue and Bewty borne.*

2.

*Both ſo low'd, they did contend
Which the other ſhould transcend,
Doing either, grace, and kindneſſe;
Loue from Bewty did remoue,
Lightneſſe call'd her ſtaine in loue,
Bewtie took from Loue his blindneſſe.*

CHO.

Temple, and Lincolns Inne.

CHO.

*Loue sparks made flames in Bewties skie,
And Bewtie blew up Loue as hie.*

3

*Virtue then commixt her fire;
To which Bountie did aspire,
Innocence a Crowne conferring;
Mine, and Thine, were then confusde,
All things common: Nought abusde,
Freely earth her frutage bearing.*

CHO.

*Nought then was car'd for, that could fade,
And thus the golden world was made.*

*This sung, the Maskers danc't againe with
the Ladies, after which Honor.*

HON.

*Now may the blessings of the golden age,
Swimme in these Nuptials, euen to holy rage,
A Hymn to Sleep prefer, and all the ioyes
That in his Empire are of dearest choice,*

E 2

Be-

The Masque of the middle

Betwixt his golden slumbers euer flow,
In these; And Theirs, in Springs as endles' growe.

This sayd, the last Song was sung full.

The last Song.

Now sleepe, binde fast, the flood of Ayre,
Strike all things dumb and deafe,
And, to disturbbe our Nuptiall paire,
Let stir no Aspen leafe.

Send flocks of golden Dreames
That all true ioyes presage,
Bring, in thy oyle streames,
The milke and hony Age.

Now close the world-round sphere of blisse,
And fill it with a heauenly kisse.

After this *Plutus* to the Maskers.

PLVT.

Come Virgine Knights, the homage ye haue done,
To *Loue* and *Bewty*, and our Britan Sun,
Kinde *Honor*, will requite with holy feasts
In her faire Temple; and her loued Guests,
Giues mee the grace t'inuite, when she and I
(*Honor* and *Riches*) will eternally

Temple, and Lincolns Jnne.

A league in fauour of this night combine,
In which *Loves* second hallowed Tapers shine;
Whose Ioies, may Heauen & Earth as highly please
As those two nights that got great *Hercules*.

The speech ended; they concluded with a
dance, that brought them off; *Plutus*, with
Honor and the rest conducting them vp to the
Temple of *Honor*.

FINIS:

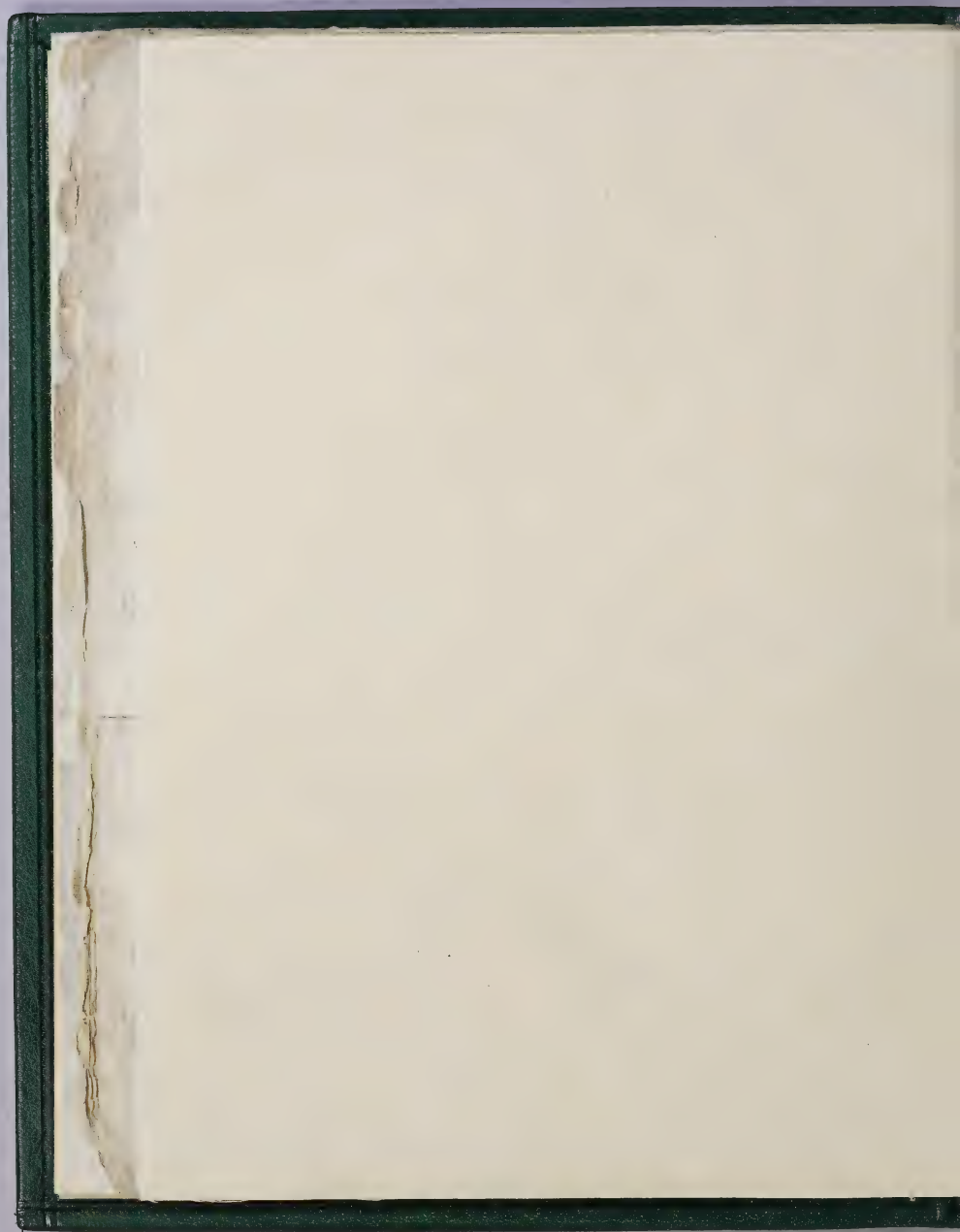


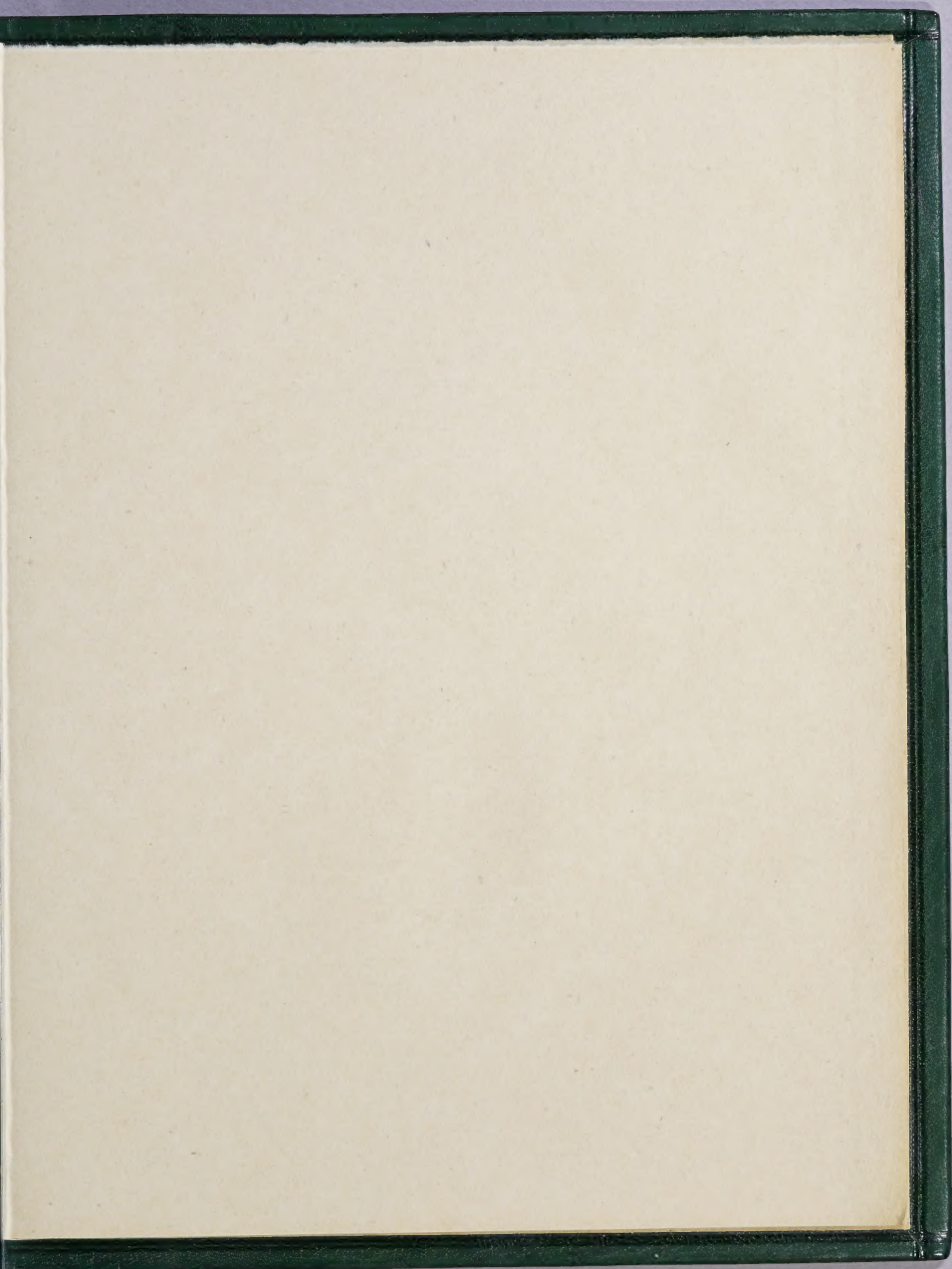
6 pair of slines
5 p of ruffells
3 orrants
3 faced hancorchers
2 cambrick
1 fine flutte of mine
3 p pillibers and one
14 han of mine
6 of his
3 futes of nightcloes
3 caps of my lockes
1 muslen capron
1 night robe
6 fine towels
7 aprons
2 cutber cloes
4 shirts
5 bands

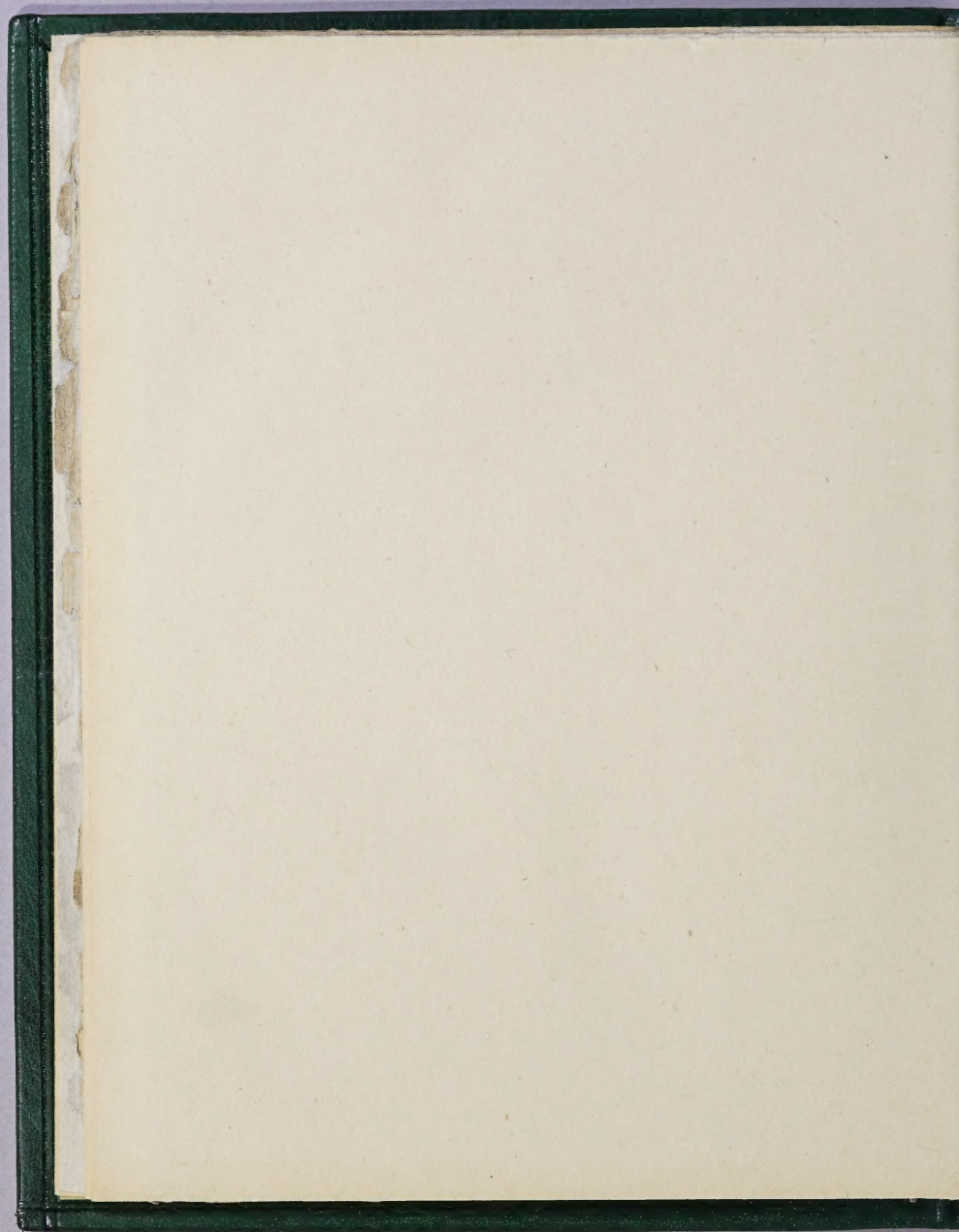
9 ommaeke napkins
10 holland ones
5 Deyer ones

of the maids 3 pinnew quairs
6 dresses
8 fore cloes
4 quairs
3 pair of flat shoes
1 old one









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